OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless."—Psalm 10:14.

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Timely Comment
:—on Topics of Interest in—:
Church and State

Make the New Year a New Kind of Year.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.
—Tennyson.

The new dime in circulation now was designed by a German. Cannot Americans do anything but spend money?

In appearance the Presbyterian Standard is the best religious paper that comes this way, and is packed with material just as delicious as any of them. If it gets what it deseves it has very liberal patronage.

Lloyd George, England's Man of Destiny, plans to have whiskey put on the shelf until England can end the war. If prohibition is a good thing in times of war it is obvious that it would be better in times of peace.

A four weeks course for farmers bigins at the A. & M. College, West Raleigh, January 16 and ends February 13. A large number of farmers should avail themselves of this splendid opportunity to polish up their farming knowledge.

Confederate veterans who desire to attend the Washington re-union and are not able to pay their way should correspond with Capt. W. H. H. Gregory of Statesville, who has been selected to secure free transportion for them.

The large magazines are all increasing their rates. The paper situation grows more serious, although the price has ceased to climb so rapidly since Congress took a hand. Something must be done soon to head-off the robbers or many newspapers will be forced out of business.

Uncle Sam is finding out that old Carranza is a very obstinate person to deal with. He wont agree to anything. Sooner or later Villa will ride the crest of the wave in Mexico and perhaps bring about peace. Gen. Pershing and his troops should get out and let Mexico fry. They are only delaying the coming of the end of that distressed country's troubles. It is no use to try to catch Villa. He has more friends than any other man in Mexico today.

In addition to the familiar "Stop, Look and Listen" signs, erected at crossings of its lines and public highways, the Southern Railway plans to install approach warning signs on the highways 300 feet away from the tracks. Permission will be asked of county authorities as such signs will be placed beyond the railway's right of way. It is planned to place the signs on the right of the highway, approaching crossings, in hope that they will attract the attention of automobile drivers while they still have ample distance in which to stop. The approach signs will consist of the letters "R. R." and a cross painted boldly in black on a white field on cast iron disks 24 inches in diameter, mounted on pedestals nine feet high.

One element is calling on the President to intervene, and another is denouncing him for his unneutral peace message. He stands between two forces that will be hard to please.

Our Presbyterian people have done the heroic thing. They were equal to the task, and contributed over $204,000 to the Endowment Fund of Ministerial Relief during 1916. This splendid accomplishment was made possible by the generosity of Elder Geo. W. Watts, of Durham, who contributed $68,000 of the amount raised. Our Church, with God's help, is equal to any task.

The dreamers are predicting that our race is on the down grade, and see an increasing need for insane asylums. Pure blood is no longer found to any marked extent. The poor, the diseased and the ignorant, as a rule, have the large families, while the well-to-do classes have such tiny families. Every one hundred men who graduated from Harvard between 1881 and 1890 and married had 191 surviving children, less than two to a family, and their one hundred corresponding Yale cousins had only 187 children surviving. In order simply to keep up the stock, let alone increasing it, every married graduate must have three or four children in his family. The so-called "best blood" and "leading families" of America are to selfish and ease-loving and short-sighted to do their part as honest men and women in filling the future America with the best race on earth

He Couldn't Tell so Soon.

Tommy, we read in "Harper's Magazine," had been playing truant from school, and had spent a long, beautiful day fishing. On his way back he met one of his young cronies, who accosted him with the usual question, "Catch anything?"

At this Tommy, in all the consciousness of guilt, quickly responded:

"Ain't been home yet."

A parable of disarmament—all but the application from Tit-Bits": "The Town Council of a small Scotch community met to inspect a site for a new hall. They assembled at a chapel, and as it was a warm day a member suggested that they should leave their coats there.

"'Some one can stay behind and watch them,' suggested another.

"'What for?' demanded a third. 'If we are all going out together, what need is there for any one to watch the clothes?'"

The fur that warms a monarch, warmed a bear.—Pope.

Submission and Rest

The camel at the close of day
Kneels down upon the sandy plain,
To have his burden lifted off,
And rest to gain.

My Soul, thou too shouldst to thy knees,
When day light draweth to a close,
And let thy Master lift the load
And grant repose.

Else how couldest thou tomorrow meet
With all tomorrow's work to do,
If thou thy burden all the night
Dost carry through?

The Camel kneels at break of day,
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up anew, to take
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at mornings dawn,
That God may give thee daily care;
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.

HOME HAPPENINGS

—We have had several glorious days this week.

—Mrs. Ella Lunsford of Asheville was a visitor this week.

—Miss Woods spent several days in Mooresville last week.

—Mrs. Broom of Charlotte was here Tuesday to visit her children.

—The tenth grade are greatly relieved since having their geometry examination Tuesday.

—Jaunita Langley of Monroe came Saturday to make her home here.

—Supt. W. T. Walker went to Charlotte Wednesday on business.

—The children are finishing up thier examinations in school for the fall session.

—Rev. W. C. C. Foster attended the Live Stock Show in Winston-Salem this week.

—Mr. Cowan is busy on the orchards these days. He plans to have a bumper fruit crop next summer.

—A little boy at the Infirmary stated that he was "waiting for the doctor to come and cut his throat out."

—Last week we stated that Miss Edna Bradford is attending Flora McDonald College. Error. She is teaching at Banner Elk.

—The other day we received a letter from Worry, N. C. Sure, they ought to change the name of that postoffice to Happy, N. C.

—Shoe leather is now $1.00 a pound. It could be bought for 40c a pound last year. It will be seen by this that our leather bill is growing.

—Gen. Julian S. Carr, that big-hearted North Carolinian of Durham recently, sent the Orphanage a pure-bred holstein calf. The calf is a beauty and our dairy force are very proud of him. Gen. Carr is not a Presbyterian, but he is a friend of all the orphans regardless of denomination. He is one of our best-loved citizens.

—Dr. Parker gave us a very intelligent and informing sermon last Sunday about "Satan's devices." It was a fine arraignment of Satan and his pet ways of getting people into his power.

—Little Ida Belle Bowman, who has always been a delicate child, left recently for Fairview Cottage, Asheville, N. C., where she will be treated for tuberculocis. In her letters she states that she is well satisfied and happy. She is a sweet child, and we hope she may find health in the "Land of the Sky."

—White beans, once our mainstay in the kitchen, are now so high that they could well be called "food of the gods." They are priced now at $8.00 a bushel. Mr. Cowan threshed about $50.00 worth Wednesday from an acre he planted last summer. Why do not other farmers grow these beans. Fifty dollars an acre is pretty good returns.

—Bro. Jacobs sheds the following light on Orphanage matters which applies to all orphanages: "Forty years ago the Thornwell was run on principles of barbarous simplicity. Now that a city has grown up about us, the changes required by social customs, by competition with city schools, and by the requirements of city laws, have added greatly to the expense of maintenance. Salaries have also been increased; the division of labor caused by the large number gathered together requires more officers; there has been, also, a widening and a lengthening of the course of study, improvements in grounds and buildings. Good business men will not aid an institution that does not show good business judgment in its affairs. They require that the buildings should be insured, should be made reasonably safe from fire, and should be kept in repair. All this requires large expenses."

Lady—Do you know where Tommy White lives?
Boy—Yes'm. But he ain't home. If you give me a penny I'll find him.
Lady—All. right Here you are. Where is he?
Boy—I'm him.

How a Business Man Looks at it.

For a number of years one of our good friends, a business man, has been contributing monthly to the Orphanage. Recently he wrote us the following letter: "On account of the high cost of living you are of course needing more money from all sources than ever before. I expect, therefore, that it will be better for you to make your monthly draft on me through the Bank of———for $20 00 instead of for $12 00 as heretofore until further notice."

The position took by this gentleman is certainly a most practical one, and one which our people generally need to recognize as necessary in regard to the maintenance of the Home. There has been a material increase in practically everything that we consume in the Home, both in regard to supplies for the table, many of them costing now double what they did a year or so ago, and in the articles needed in the upkeep of the Home in all its departments. We are sometimes well nigh dazed as we consider the tearful cost of living. How much we do need the help of those interested in the cause. Then, too, our people need to bear in mind the fact that notwithstanding this material advance in the cost of living, we have increased the number of children in the Home, now carrying about 230, an increase of from 15 to 20 over what we carried last year. While the contributions sent in at Thanksgiving and Christmas were large, yet our people need to realize that the expenses here do not stop, but are continually multiplying, and the friends of the Home are earnestly requested to keep the Institution in mind and to give substantially to its maintenance. We need the constant liberal support from the people of our church in all its various departments. We earnestly ask for your co-operation that our Home may be maintained on a proper basis.

W. T. Walker,
Superintendent.

Some of our good friends in Roanoke Rapids, Fayetteville and Wilmington sent a Victrola ahd two Grafanolas, with some records, for the children. The Victrola was sent for the Home, to be used in the school auditorium, and the Grafanolas for two cottages of boys. Some friends in Greensboro also sent records, but as the Victrolas furnish part of the children's recreation, the records received have been played over and over. The children are not tired of hearing the records we have, but would enjoy hearing some they have never heard before. Possibly some of the readers of our paper have records that have been used and laid aside who would be glad to send them on to Barium to furnish entertainment for the children here. If such is the case, we can assure you in advance they will be greatly apprecaited and much enjoyed.

—When the time comes to read the "devil's" proof the editor almost wishes he was in Mexico chasing the unspeakable Villa. There are steen errors to the line, then the ex-devil sets in and eliminates a few and adds a few more worse than the first. All of which is preliminary to asking our readers to exercise a little of the patience of Job until our small boys learn to use their hands, their eyes and their brains in conjunction in setting type.

Two negroes went out to look for cubs. They found a hole with two young bears in it. One negro went down in the hole, while the other watched so as to give the warning if the old mother bear came. She did come and was about to bounce down on her intruder, when the darkey who was to watch grasped her by the tail and held her. The man in the hole, innocent of what was going on, hollowed:

"What dat darken dat hole?"

"Yes, if dis here bear tail break you'll see what darken dat hole," was the reply.

GLEANINGS
:—FROM THE—:
Orphanage Field.

A Child Saved.

"The Connie Maxwell" tells the following thrilling story of a battle to save the life of an Orphanage girl, which shows that those in charge of our orphanages count the lives of those intrusted to them as precious.

That is the way to write it for it is the truth. She came to the narrow edge and was saved and brought back. Everybody thought she would leave us. Two doctors had us send wire messages to her aunt and aged grandmother saying substantially that they had done their best, but could not hope. Still they worked and watched and studied every point of the case. They knew full well too, that they were not to get a cent in the way of fees. Though we had on duty the best trained nurse in the world, another was called in to help. The one selected, by the way, was one that the doctor said could be trusted—she would not "fall asleep at the switch." The doctors came many times a day. From hour to hour inquires came and for three full days and nights the answer was given out, "No change; she is just alive." And still the nurses worked. And the respiration went to 58 (20 is normal, we believe,) while the pulse got so fast that not a doctor, nor a nurse could count it. On the chart one day we remember to have seen it recorded at 162. It all seemed so pitiful, too.

Some years ago, before coming to the Orphanage, she had a terrible attack and nearly died in a long, tedious illness following a fearful operation.

Last August she went under an operation at the Orphanage and a huge stone was removed from its imbedded position in the kidney. The doctor remarked that the records showed a mortality of 26 per cent for this severe operation. And now it is pneumonia—bronchial pneumonia, with one lung completely closed and the other nearly so.

But the doctors and nurses had joined battle. They were in earnest. They were in for a fight against the dread disease. They would not give up. It is an interesting thing to see a real battle? And as the experts waged battle there were other folks that prayed. She was just a motherless girl of 14. One wonders if the sainted mother watched not that earnest battle from some point on the battlements of heaven, yes and father, too, for he went home to glory some years ago. An orphan girl she was, but not friendless. Ah! Had she been a millionaire's daughter she would not, she could not, have had more devoted attention skill and devotion and prayer saved her. How much is it worth to save a young life like hers? Others may figure that out if they can. In the meantime we rejoice in the fact that she has been saved.

When you are disposed to chide the doctor for their heartlessness and trained nurse for neglect of duty just remember that "there are others." Thank God for those that are so devote and good. They will "walk in white" and wear a crown.

Try it in the Trenches!

It says in "Our Dumb Animals" that the best way in which to stop fighting dogs is to throw snuff or pepper into their midst, then they will have to stop long enough to get over a fit of sneezing, and probably when they have recovered they will have forgotten what it was they were fighting about. What a pity it is that someone could not try this same thing in the treanches over in Europe and Asia!

She—"Do you believe that too many cooks spoil the broth?"
He—"Yes, altogether too many."—Yonkers Statesman.

Our Fatherless Ones

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JAS. P. GRAY, Editor.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1917

The New Year Ship.

Across wide seas of space, from God's own bay,
Straight to the shores of earth it plowed its way,
And came full-rigged, to anchor in the night.
It sails he clean against the morning light:
And on the bridge old Captain Time is standing,
Proud of the brave new craft he is commanding.

My heart runs dockward, crying, "Ship ahoy!
What cargo do you carry—pain or joy?
Before the crew of Days shall come ashore,
Bearing each one his portion of your store,
Tell me what things are hidden in your hold?"
There is no answer. Yet I do make bold
To prophesy some things Time keeps for me
In that great New Year ship.
First there will be
Keen winter Mornings, when the sun and frost
Wage bloodless battle, with their daggers crossed.

The wind will act as second for the sun,
While trees stand steadfast for the other one.
Ah! such rare sport!
There will be Spring's return,
When in old hearts young blood again will burn,
And young buds deck old trees; while in the skies
Vast dawns and sunsets startle and surprise
A waking world so wonder;
There will come
Roses so beauteous they strike one dumb.

A perfect rose is beauty's final word!
While in their scent old memories are stirred
Of other scenes and times.
Then Autumn's brush
Shall paint the earth, before the final hush.
That means a dying year. Ah! Captain Time,
You cannot cheat me of these gifts sublime
And countless others that I have not told,
Whatever else you bring me—or Withhold.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Wall Street Journal, the organ of the moneyed interests of this country, has this to say of the two giants, love of money and love of pleasure, which are sure to plague our people:

"What America needs more than railway extension, and western irrigation, and low tariff, and a bigger wheat crop, and a merchant marine, and a new navy, is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have, piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayer before breakfast, right in the middle of harvest; that quit field work a half hour early Thursday night, so as to get the chores done and go to prayer meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary, and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusiness-like behavior. That's what we need now to clean this country of the filth of graft, and of greed, petty and big; of worship of fine houses and big lands and high office and grand social functions. What is this thing we are worshiping but a vain repetition of what decayed nations fell down and worshiped just before their lights went out? Read the history of Rome in decay and you will find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us. Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous for a man or a nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influence, the chances are that it will get your son."

"Put the Bible in the School" is just as important slogan as a "Saloonless Nation in 1920." The "higher critics" (fools) are trying to discredit the Bible in every possible way. It is the rarest literary gem on the face of the earth today. Many people feel that the youth of the land are not getting the moral and religious training that they ought to have. The State through the public schools come in touch with more of these young people than any other institution. So many feel that, while the State is training the brain, some attention should be given to the heart also. In order that the boy may become a first-class citizen, he must have both head and heart educated. The heart cannot be trained without religion.

John Barleycorn had better fly to Mexico or some foreign country for safety. He is in imminent peril in this country. The temperance forces are seeking his scalp by day and by night. The latest move is to ask Congress to exclude letters and newspapers advertising whiskey from the mails. If this law passes Congress the said J. B. just as well pack his goods for other ports. He is doomed to die the death of the wicked, and that right soon.

Why worry about the little Funston matter? That is insignificant in comparison to other matters we are about to face. In a few years it will doubtless be unlawful to read the Bible in the public schools. Every man will be forced to undergo military training, and be subject to conscription to fight a war to protect the millionaire's property in foreign countries. Such a little matter as being denied the privilege of holding a revival in the army is of no consequence when compared to other more flagrant violations of our rights.

Certain clergymen and high-churchmen have signed a petition protesting against bringing the war to a premature end. They want to see the questions at issue settled once and for all time. If this can be accomplished we say, "fight on," but we have our doubts about this being the last war.

The cold germ will find little work to do this winter in North Carolina if the advice of the State Board of Health is taken and strictly applied. In response to numerous inquiries received by the Board as to how to cure "bad colds" and how to avoid them, the educational department has prepared for free distribution an attractive, illustrated, vest pocket size card giving all the necessary information on one side as to "How to Avoid 'Bad Colds'." and making suggestions on the other side as to "How to Cure a 'Bad Cold'." The card carries also an illustration making clear the importance and proper use of the handkerchief in case of a cold in the following lines:

"If you have to cough and sneeze
Do it behind your han'chief, please."

In order to avoid colds, the card says, "Keep away from people with colds, grippe, "sniffles," and coughs. Live, work, and sleep in fresh air. Avoid over-heated rooms, sudden chilling, wet feet, constipation and intemperence. Keep healthy, strong and robust at all times. Weak; "run down," overworked people often fall victims to colds which strong healthy people ward off."

After suggesting different remedies for the cure of a cold, the card concludes with the statement: "Avoid rock and rye, catarrh cures, and patent medicines, at least until you are sufficiently recovered to withstand such things."

A Scoffer Silenced.

A minister of the Presbyterian Church in America delivered a series of discourses against infidelity in a town in Louisania, on the Red river, some of the citizens of which were known to be skeptical. A few days afterwards he took passage on a steamer ascending the Mississippi, and found on board several of the citizens of the town, among whom was a disciple of Tom Paine, noted as the ringleader of a band of infidels. So soon as he discovered the minister he proposed to his companions to go with him to the opposite side of the table and listen to some stories that he had to tell upon religion and religious men, which he said would annoy the old preacher. Quite a number, prompted by curiosity, gathered around him to listen to his vulgar were pointed against the Bible and its ministers. The preacher did not raise his eyes from the book which he was reading, nor appear to be the least disconcerted by the presence of the rabble. At length the infidel walked up to him, and, rudely slapping him on the shoulder said:

"Old fellow, what do you think of these things?"

He calmly pointed out of the door, and said: "Do you see that beautiful landscape spread out in such quiet beauty before you?"

"Yes."

"It has a variety of flowers, plants and shrubs, that are calculated to fill the beholder with delight."

"Yes."

"Well, if you were to send out a dove he would pass over that scene and see in it all that was beautiful and lovely, and delight himself in gazing at and admiring it, but if you were to send out a buzzard over precisely the same scene, he would see nothing to fix his attention, unless he could find some rotten carcass that would be loathsome to all other animals, in which case he would alight and gloat upon it with exquite pleasure."

"Do you mean to compare me with a buzzard, sir?" said the infidel, coloring very deeply, and walking off in confusion. He went by the name of "The Buzzard" durind the remainder of the passage.—Selected.

Cashing our Checks.

If mistakes were riches, most of us would be wealthy. But perhaps we have not realized how rich we can really become through our mistakes. Every one of them can be capitalized. It has been said with keenness that "a failure is a man who has blundered, but is not able to cash in on his experience."

The successful man is not the one who never makes mistakes, but the one who cashes his mistake-checks promptly and at about one hundred per cent. Every mistake of our life points the way, if we will but see it, to exactly the opposite of that mistake. It is when a man is so convinced of the hopeless futility of his own sinning life that he feels he must find a way out, that Jesus Christ has an opportunity to be heard, as He says, "I am the Way." And so of every lesser mistake; there was a reason for it that need never be repeated. When we sternly demand of our every failure all that it owes us, failures will begin to keep out of our way.—Sunday School Times.

Ten Best Books for Children.

"If you were put on a desert island with children four years old to stay eight years, what ten books would you like?" This question addressed by the Methodist Recorder to some experts in literature forchildren elicited the following list which ought to be suggestive to parents and teachers: The Bible, Grimm's Fairy Tales, Pilgrim's Progress; Little Women, Robinson Crusoe, Arabian Nights, edited by Dixon; Shakespeare; Story Telling Poems; Alice's Adventures in Wonderland; The Coral Island.—Ex.

Irate Business Man—"You book agents make me so angry with your nerve and impudence that I cannot find words to express my feelings." Agent—"Then I am the very man you want. I am selling dictionaries."—Life.

Building and Equipment Fund.

L. R. Smith, Davidson	50
L. A. McGachey, St. Pauls	50 00
D. E. Turner, Mooresville 1st	10 00
F. B Smith, Charlotte 2nd	10 00

Gems of Thought
for Every Day Living.

Haven't you morning to cheer you,
And haven't you lanes and flowers;
And haven't the angels been near you
Even in tempest and showers?
Trust to your patience, and follow
The lesson of patience, and cheer,
If you want to climb out of the hollow
To the peaks where the skies burn clear.

How sweet and precious, even in common speech,
Is that fine sense which men call Courtesy!
Wholesome as air and genial as the light,
Welcome in every clime as breath of flowers.
It transmutes aliens into trusting friends,
And gives its owner passport round the globe.
—James T. Fields.

If you would earn, be earnest!

* * * *

A man is as little as his wants are large.

* * * *

To envy a man is to place your self instantly beneath him.

* * * *

Energy never is enough, but it is always half enough.

* * * *

The faultfinder finds few faults greater than his faultfinding.

* * * *

Duty is a little word to little souls, but one of the greatest of all words to great souls.

* * * *

Other people's opinion of us often is based on the kind of things we let them tell us.

* * * *

The hard road of sin always is so crowded that it gives little room for turning around and going back.

* * * *

It never is necessary to seek a good reputation; seek only to be good, and the reputation will follow.

* * * *

Education is like a mountain which you do not know till you have reached the summit. No one is educated till he is educated in the highest things.

* * * *

Life through Christ is given the Christian, in order that, never knowing death, he may continue in his progress as long as time and eternity shall endure.

* * * *

The phrase, "a discouraged Christian," properly is a self-contradiction, though the sort of person it describes often is met. God means his followers always to be full of undeniable hope and unquenchable zeal.

* * * *

"Hitch your wagon to a star!" was Emerson's rally call. "Keep pace with God's leading!" is a similar motto of the Christian. Each tends to carry one victorious, by past petty worries of earth and into the victorious reaches of the heavens.

* * * *

The patience of Jesus Christ—what a phrase that is! Patient with misunderstanding, injustice, and cruelty through all his earthly life. Still patient with the weakness, the blundering, the unfaithfulness, and the folly of his followers, his great, tender, compassionate heart still holds its own with a love that will not let them go.—Forward.

* * * *

Fishermen report that the easiest fish to catch are those that never leave the muddy waters they are used to; but these fish are also the least desired. Those which are harder to obtain and more sought after, however, are the ones which have conquered the current and reached the clearer pools. If fish may teach a lesson, one of their teachings is that a man is worth more if his character has been purified and strengthed by a struggle against hard circumstances.

It Removed Stains.

"Alcohol," says an exchange, "will remove stains from summer clothes." That is true, but it also removes the summer clothes, also the spring, the autumn and the winter clothes, not only from the one who drinks it, but from the wife and family as well. It removes the household furniture, the eatables from the pantry, the smiles from the face of his wife, the laugh from the innocent lips of his children and the happiness out of his home. As a remover of things alcohol has no equal.—Boy's World.

"Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that fits them all,"

High School Graduate

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF GOING TO

Davidson College

Next fall, get your High School Certificate in early.

Our Rooms Are Full This Year

And no rooms will be definitely assigned until your certificate is accepted for entrance. First come first served. Write and mention this paper and

Get Folder of Campus Views

Registrar Davidson College,
DAVIDSON, N. C.

Stop! Think!

Did you know that the cost of a FIRST CLASS

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Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Paints, Oils and House-furnishing Goods.

All furnished you of best quality, and at most reasonable prices.

Try Us

SOUTHERN HARDWARE
Company
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Why use Drugs
WHEN
Barium { OR OLD POISON } Spring Water
IS BETTER?

(Bulletin North Carolina State Board of Health.)

"We not only use more drugs per capita than any other people in the world" says the State Board of Health, "but we use more doctors. Approximately 3 times as many doctors, according to our population, as Germany and Austria, and more than 4 times as many as France. But as to our great use of drugs," continues the Board, "it is one of our most harmful habits,"

We advise that you leave off the use of drugs and use Barium Springs Water, which purifies the blood, drives ou uric acid, builds up the system and revitalizes the nerves.

We guarantee benefits if the water is used according to our directions, or we will cheerully refund your money.

When ordering water, state the nature of your trouble. We will advise you how to use it and get the best results.

Dr. T. E. Anderson, of Statesville N. C., in regard to Barium Spring Water says that it has slowly but surely established itself in the confidence of the people, both professional and otherwise. Its medicinal and curative properties are known and acknowledged by all. For a long time I doubted its efficacy, but my skepticism has long since been dissipated by a personal knowledge of its effect upon the system. Its greatest triumphs have been in cutaneous disorders, acting as a specific in both acute and chronic Eczemas in many cases. Though in Rehumatic and Gouty conditions of the system, it exerts an influence almost amounting to curative.

Mr. J. W. McCoy, of Charlotte, N.C., writes that several years ago he had a violent attack of typhoid fever and for three years was a nervous wreck. He was totally unfit for any kind of work, and suffered continually with his stomach. His improvement began when he went to Barium Springs and began to use the water. He found that it acted freely on the liver and kidneys, and he began to improve in general health, and after leaving the Springs, he had the water shipped to him and continued its use and was entirely cured.

Send $2.00 For Ten Gallons.

Address Barium Springs Co.,
Dept. O, Box 1
Barium Springs, : : : : N. C.

Presbyterian Orphans' Home.

REV. W. T. WALKER,

Superintendent and Treasurer,

BARIUM SPRINGS, : : N. C.

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina for the Care of Orphan Children.

Board of Regents

Rev. H. G. Hill, D. D., Maxton, President; Rev. D. I. Craig, D. D., Reidsville, Secretary; J. R. Pharr, Charlotte; W. H. Belk, Charlotte; M. McL. McKeithan, Cameron; J. C. Steele, Statesville; Rev. C. M. Richrads, D. D., Davidson; G. W. Watts, Durham; A. M. Scales, Greensboro; Jas. R. Young Raleigh; Geo. Howard, Tarboro; Robt. Bingham, Asheville; Rev. S. L. Cathey, Mt. Holly; Dr. C. E. Adams, Gastonia; W. M. Cumming, Wilmington; Oscar Clark Clarkton.

How to Send Money and Supplies.

Money should be sent to Rev. W. T. Walker, Treasurer, Barium Springs, North Carolina.

We can handle Bank checks Express money orders or Post Office money orders, as you prefer to send. We have Express and P. O. money order offices here.

Supplies can be sent by express or freight.

All supplies sent by freight will be stopped at Barium Springs, if charges are prepaid. If charges are not prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman, N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be made previously to the general manager of freight through your local agent.

Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent, and Express or Freight Bill of Lading inclosed.

Telegrams should be addressed to us at Statesville, N. C. 'Phone 908 green 2

Form of Bequest

To the Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Barium Springs, North Carolina:

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Regents of the Orphans' Home of the Presbyterian Church of the State of North Carolina, the following: * * *"

The will should be properly executed with two witnesses.

CASH RECEIPTS

Contributions to the Support Fund by Presbyteries for Month Ending November 31, 1917

Asheville Presbytery.

Societies.

Asheville 1st.	4 00
Total	4 00
Total for Presbytery	10 00

Individuals

Asheville 1st. Mrs. Ella Lunsford	1 00
Asheville 1st., Mrs. J. R. Rankin	5 00
Total	6 00

Concord Presbytery

Churches

Back Creek	13 87
Fifth Creek	3 07
Franklin	5 00
Little Joes	16 80
Third Creek	4 00
Total	41 94

Sunday Schools.

Back Creek	2 03
Bethesda	7 39
Cleveland	1 63
Clio	12 60
Concord 1st	2 75
" " "	34 77
Cool Springs, Miss.	5 67
Elmwood	2 00
Front Street	2 69
Harrisburg	14 00
Hickory	4 98
Mocksville	4 33
Paterson Mill	2 00
Salisbury 1st	30 00
Spencer, (Men's Bible Class)	10 00
" "	10 00
Statesville 1st	15 47
Thyatira	2 65
Davidson	5 67
Total	170 90

Societies.

Morganton	4 25
Cannonville	5 00
Center	3 00
Cleveland	3 00
Concord 1st	12 50
Fifth Creek	2 75
Kannapolis	3 00
Mooresville 2nd	3 00
Newton L. A.	2 25
Newton	10 04
Rocky River (Y. P. M. S.)	8 50
Salisbury 1st	7 50
Spencer	2 75
Thyatira	3 75
Total	71 25
Total for Presbytery	323 09

Individauls

Bayless Mem. H. B. Creech	1 00
" " " Mrs. Madie Creech	1 00
Bethany, E. B. Allison	2 00
Cleveland, Mrs. Clarence Rosebro	1 00
Houstonville, (A friend)	1 00
Lenoir, (A friend)	12 00
Mortenier, C. D. Fox	7 00
Morganton, F. P. Tate	6 00
Rocky River, James W. Taylor	4 00
Taylorsville, J. W. Cloer	1 00
Kannapolis, J. M. Goodnight	1 00
Mrs. Osma Newton	1 00
Mrs. Mattie Fraley	1 00
Total	39 00

Fayetteville Presbytery.

Churches.

Pembroke	11 35
Philadelphus	3 90
Raeford	14 19
Smithfield	27 65
Total	57 09

Sunday Schools.

Ashpole	6 00
Biscoe	3 00
Buffalo	5 00
Carthage	14 76
Cypress	6 15
Elise	60
Hillside	85
Hillside	1 00
Lumber Bridge	5 07
Milton, Euphian Club	5 59
McPherson	16 32
Montpelier	4 34
Pembroke	11 00
Pitsboro	4 00
Philadelphus	21 41
Sanford	17 94
Smyrna	3 59
Maxton	33 75
Total	160 22

Societies

Rex	4 00
Smithfield	3 75
St. Pauls	7 25
Pitsboro Earnest Workers	5 00
Aberdeen	3 50
Antioch	12 50
Biscoe	2 75
Buffalo	2 25
Church of the Covenant	3 50
Dunn	2 75
Fayetteville 1st (P. M. C.)	3 75
Gulf	5 00
Hamlet	25 00
Highland	3 50
Jonesboro	2 75
Laurinburg	7 00
Maxton (Lillian Austin Soc.	2 75
Maxton	2 75
Maxton H. G. Hill M. S.	5 50
Mt. Gilead	3 50
Mt Vernon Springs	12 00
Oakland	5 00
Philadelphus	3 75
Raeford	2 00
Total	131 50
Total for Presbytery	389 31

Individuals

Antioch, Mrs. Sallie McCormick	1 00
Antioch, Mrs. F. A. Brown	1 00
Antioch, Miss Vennie Smith	1 00
Ashpole, J. W. Bracy	10 00
Euphroia, Mrs. J. M. Godman	2 75
Fayetteville 1st (A Friend)	6 00
Iona, M. C. McIntyre	2 00
Iona, D. S. Grevard	4 00
Laurinburg, Miss Annie E. Rose	5 00.
McPherson, Miss Roxanna Williams	5 00
Mt. Gilead, Miss Sallie Hartsell	50
Raeford, D. M. Campbell	1 00
Troy, Miss Sutie McIntyre	1 00
A Friend, Troutmans	25
Total	40 50

Kings Mountain Presbytery

Churches

Hills Chapel	1 00
Total	1 00

Sunday Schools

Mountain	5 00
New Hope	5 00
Rutherfordton	9 35
Union	5 92
Union	3 54
Total	28 81

Societies

Bessemer City	15 00
Total	15 00
Total for Prsbytery	68 81

Individuals

Lincolnton, D. H. Shields	2 00
Lowell, Mrs S. M. Robinson	10 00
Gastonia, Mrs. H. M. Eddleman	12 00
Total	24 00

Mecklenburg Presbytery.

Churches.

Porter	3 00
Ramah	8 00
Rocky River	3 51
Siler	5 00
Total	19 51

Sunday Schools

Monroe	75 00
Polkton	5 00
Tenth Ave. S. S. Class	3 50
Westminster	7 00
Total	90 50

Societies.

Charlotte 1st	36 00
Charlotte 1st	30 00
Charlotte 2nd	3 75
Hopewell	2 75
Mallard Creek	2 75
Marshville	2 75
Mulberry (Willing Workers)	2 50
Monroe, (U. M. U.)	3 75
Newells	3 50
Providence	2 75
Pleasant Hill	3 75
Sugar Creek (Y. L. M. S.)	2 75
Wadesboro	2 75
Westminister	3 75
West Ave. (Willing Workers)	2 75
West Ave.	4 00
Total	110 25
Total for Presbytery	323 26

Individuals

Charlotte 1st. Mrs. T. H. Gaither	25 00
Charlotte 1st. (A friend)	50 00
McGee, Mr. & Mrs. Q. J. Joyner	3 00
Philadelphia, Miss Minnie Downed	10 00
Sugar Creek, Mrs. Sarah J. Hutchison	10 00
J. C. Cochron, Charlotte	5 00
Total	103 00

Albemarle Presbytery.

Churches

Fuquay Springs	11 17
Mt. Pleasant	3 00
Olivet	8 00
Wilson	30 11
Willow Springs	4 45
Nahala	10 00
Total	66 73

Sunday Schools

Atkinson	2 87
Henderson	10 91
Howard Mem.	4 06
New Bern	4 59
Raleigh 1st. A. H. M. Class	6 25
Raleigh 1st	12 26
Roanoke Rapids	7 07
Nahala	2 50
Rocky Mt.	17 03
Total	67 54

Societies

Dallas (Ladies Aid)	3 25
Goldsboro	4 80
Grassy Creek, Ambassador of	
Peace	5 00
Greenville	5 00
New Bern, Girls Soc.	3 00
Oxford	1 00
Rocky Mt. 1st, Ladies Aid	3 75
Rocky Mt., D. C.	2 00
Roanoke Rapids	2 00
Washington, B. S. S.	7 00
Olivet	2 75
Total	44 92
Jr. Mission Band, Acme	5 27
Total for Presbytery	234 09

Inidividuals

Kinston, a friend	50
Henderson, D. Y. Cooper	10 00
Howard Mem., Mrs. Job Cobb	4 50
Howard Mem., Mrs. Geo. A. Holderness	4 50
Leggetts, Mrs. M. A. Sessam	30 00
Rocky Mt. 1st., Mrs. A. P. Thorpe	3 00
Weldon, Mr. & Mrs. W. W. Wiggins	2 50
Total	55 00

Orange Presbytery

Churches.

Ashboro	$2 00
Greensboro 1st.	66 44
Greensboro 1st.	49 24
Reynolda Chapel.	9 00
Spring wood.	12 00
Total	$138 68

Sunday Schools

Burlington, Y. M. B. C.	6 66
Durham 1st.	10 55
Greensboro 1st. S. S. class.	2 75
Lexington.	6 41
Winston 1st. class no. 9.,	1 25
Winston 1st S. S. class.,	3 25
Total	$30 87

Societies

Bethesda	1 00
Burlington	3 50
Durham 1st.	20 20
Elmira.	3 50
Graham. (Earnest Workers.	2 75
Greensboro 1st. Emma Gray.	9 00
Mebane.	3 75
Milton.	3 50
Mt. Airy.	3 50
Reidsville	3 50
Spray	2 75
Thomasville	3 50
Westminster	9 50
Winston 1st.	4 25
Yanceyville, M. S.	2 75
Total	73 45
Total for Presbytery	327 75

Individuals.

High Point, E. A. Snow	6 00
" " Mrs. E. A. Snow	2 75
Mt. Airy, Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Merrith	25 00
Springwood, Mrs. T. C. Foust	1 00
Winston, 1st. Taylor Bro.	50 00
Total	84 75

Wilmington Presbytery.

Churches,

Burgaw	11 43
Hopewell	5 61
Harmony	2 80
New Hope	6 24
Stanford	3 35
Winter Park	1 81
White Hall	5 00
Total	36 24

Sunday Schools

Bethcar	8 27
Clarkton	7 20
Wallace	4 39
Delgado	3 75
Currie	4 00
Elizabethtown	4 98
Mt. Olive	10 00
Pollocksville	6 25
St. Andrews, (W. H. S. class).	1 75
Wilmington 1st., (Class 21)	3 00
Total	53 59

Societies

Bethany	3 63
Burgaw	10 87
Wilmington 1st.	4 25
Wallace	3 50
Faison	3 50
Grove	2 75
Mt. Olive	4 80
Rockfish	3 50
St. Andrews	3 75
Wilmington 1st	2 75
Wilmington	25 50
Total	78 80
Total for Presbytery	186 63

Individuals

Bethcar. Miss Kate Monroe	2 00
Wallace. Mrs. T. T. Hall	3 50
Hebron. M. F. Westbrook	5 00
Mt. Olive. J. M. Lewis	1 00
W. V. Williamson. Fort Caswell	1 00
Total	$12 50

Miscellaneous

A Friend,	1 00
E E. Pressly, Statesville.	2 00
A friend. Whitakers	1 00
Harley E. Wright. Canton.	1 50
Total,	$5 50

The Humorous Side of Life.

Observant Boy—Oh, look at that funny man, mother. He's sitting on the sidewalk talkin' to a bananapeel!

Two negro men came up to the outskirts of a crowd where a candidate was making a campaign speech. After listening to the speech for about ten minutes, one of them turned to his companion and asked:

"Who am dat man, Sambo?"

"I don't know what his name is," Sambo replied, "but he certainly do recommend hisself mos' highly."

A young Swede appeared at the county judge's office, says Every body's Magazine, and asked for a license.

"What kind of a license?" asked the judge. "A hunting license?"

"No," was the answer. "Aye tank Aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want marriage license."

A large, husky negro and a small Frenchman were sawing a large piece of timber for the Boston subway with a heavy crosscut saw, each in turn pulling it back and forth. A pugilistic Irishman stopped to watch the operation. After a few moments he strolled up to the negro and dealt him a blow saying:

"Give the saw to the little fellow if he wants it."

A little girl from a more leisurely part of the country was walking with her mother along that part of Broadway in front of the Woolworth Building. It was the noon hour, the Evening Post Saturday Magazine tells us, and the crowd was out and in rapid motion. The wind was fresh and guests of it scurried past as they often do in that vicinity.

"I don't like New York, mother," said the little girl. "Everything is in such a hurry—even the wind."

"Not long ago" said a certain pastor, as reported by the Christian Herald, I preached in a church in Virginia, and in the congregation was an aged colored 'mammy,' picturesque in bandana and pinafore. In my discourse I remarked that the commentators did not agree with me. Presently this 'mammy' arose and quietly slipped out of church. After the service I found her standing outside the door with a bag in her hand, and this she presented to me, saying, 'I heard yo' say de common 'taters don' agree wid yo' an' I hurried home to git you' some sweet Virginny yams.'"

"Now" said the farmer to the new hand from the city, "I want you to clean up the pigsty, the stable, the henhouse, and all the other houses of the stock!"

For two days the new hand worked vigorously; then he appeared before his employer with both eyes nearly closed, his mouth swollen, and red lumps over face, neck and hands.,

"Gimme my money," he demanded; "I'm going to guit."

"What's the matter?" asked the farmer.

"I don't know what's matter," returned the victim, "but it happened when I started to clean the beehive."

Pat: "Have ye seen the new agent, Micky?"

Mike: "Sure, he's the thinnest man I ever saw. You're thin, and I'm thin, but he's thinner than the two of us put together!"

Lady: "I guess you're gettin' a good thing out o' tendin' the rich Smith, ain't ye, doctor?"

Doctor, "Well, yes; I get a good fee. Why?"

Lady: "Well, I hope you won't forget that my Willie threw the brick that hit 'im!"

Hike and Pray

A good suggestion for womankind—and mankind, too, for that matter—is contained in this story, told by the Boston Globe; Two little girls were hurring to school, fearful that they were not going to reach there until after the last bell had rung. One of them said,

"Let's kneel right down and pray that we wont be late."

"Oh, no!" said the other. "Let's hike on to school, an' pray while we're hikin'."—Ex-

Flora Macdonald College

Red Springs, N. C.

Location Our location in the Pine woods of Carolina on the Coast Line Railway is ideal.

Water We have flowing wells of Sulphur water on the campus. In fact, Red Springs is a health resort.

Equipment Our equipment is abreast of all modern requirements.

Faculty Our Faculty is equal to the work demanded—which is, A THOROUGH EDUCATION.

If you have daughters to educate, do not fail to investigate our claims. We educate mind and heart.

REV. C. G. VARDELL, D. D., : Red Springs, N. C.

THE OLD RELIABLE ACME FERTILIZERS

FAMOUS FOR THEIR PRODUCING POWER

Brands Perfectly Manipulated, of Highest Grade Materials and Always in Splendid mechanical Condition.

Manufactured by an Independent Home Company.

Are Offered to the Trade for the Twenty-Eighth Year.

ACME MANUFACTURING CO.

William Gilchist, President, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Form of Bequest.

To the Presbyterian Orphans Home, Barium Springs, North Carolina:

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Regents of the Orphans' Home of the Presbyterian Church of the State of North Carolina, the following:

to be applied by them to the purposes of the Orphanage

The above form of bequest is furnished for the benefit and convenience of those who may wish to leave the Presbyterian Orphans Home money or property, but who may not know how to proceed in the matter. This form is also inserted to attract the attention of brethren and sisters who have means that could not be given to a more worthy cause. There are many bethren and sisters who have means that we hope will be given to care for the helpless children who have no fathers and mothers.

Any one who makes a bevuest may specify the direct use of the money or property given.

Will not a large number of persons, in writing their wills, remember to leave something to aid the helpless and save them from ignorance and often degradation?

Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

W. F. HALL,

Druggist - Statesville, N. C.

When in need of

SHOES

the place to go is to

S M & H SHOE CO.

Prices the Lowest. Quality the Best.

COMFORT GUARANTEED.

Shoe repairing a specialty.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

W. G. JARRELL MACHINE CO.

20-26 W. Fourth St., Charlotte N. C.

The best equipped repair shop in the Carolinas. We make a specialty of Corliss Engine and Pump repairs.

Night or Day, Except Sundays. Phone 367, Night Call 2006-p

Carefully Treat Children's Colds

Neglect of children's colds often lays the foundation of serious lung trouble. On the other hand, it is harmful to continually dose delicate little stomachs with internal medicines or to keep the children always indoors.

Plenty of fresh air in the bedroom and a good application of Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve over the throat and chest at the first sign of trouble, will keep the little chaps free from colds without injuring their digestions. 25c, 50c, or $1.00.

VICK'S VAPORUB SALVE

Seaboard Air Line Railway

Trains Leave Charlotte Effective May 30, 1915.

East and North Bound

No. 14 -5:05 a. m.—Through train for Wilmington, with parlor car attached. Connecting at Hamlet with train for Portsmouth, Norfolk, Raleigh and all points north. Dining car service, vestibule coaches and sleeping cars to Washington and New York, connecting at Maxton for A. C. L. points north.

No. 34—10:10 a. m.—For Raleigh and Weldon and all local points.

No. 20—5:05 p. m.—For Wilmington sleeping car, passengers can stay in all night at Wilmington. This train connects at Hamlet for Savannah, Jacksonville and all points south and north.

No. 16—7:50 p. m.—Arrive Washington 7:10 a.m. N. Y. 12:52 p.m. connecting at Monroe for Atlanta and all points west and southwest, also connects at Monroe with fast train for Norfolk, Richmond, Washington and New York, through vestibule coaches. Pullman electric lighted sleeping cars to New York, dining cars Richmond to New York.

West Bound

No. 15 -9:00 a. m.—Local for Rutherfordton, connecting at Bostic with C. C. & O. for all points on that line to Johnson City, Tenn.

No. 31—3:25 p. m.—Local for Rutherfordton from Raleigh, connecting at Lincolnton with C. & N. W. for points on that line.

For further information call 'phone 180, City office, 32 W. Trade St.

James Ker Jr., T. P. A. Charlotte, N. C.

John T. West, D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.

Concrete silo forms for sale at a bargain. Apply to the Orphanage.

FOR SALE—One large bell suitable for school or farm bell. Apply to Rev. W. T. Walker, Supt., Barium Springs, N. C.

FOR SALE—One ox, works well single or double. Handy on any farm, well trained. Apply to Rev. W. T. Walker, Barium Springs, N. C.

FOR SALE—One set of Concrete Silo forms at a a Bargain. Now is the time to erect a concrete silo. Apply to Rev. W. T. Walker Superintendent, Barium Springs N. C.

Short Stories for the Boys and Girls

The New Year.

A flower unblown; a book unread;
A tree with fruit unharvested;
A path untrod; a house whose rooms
Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;
A landscape whose wide border lies
In silent shade, 'neath silent skies;
A wondrous fountain yet unsealed;
A casket with its gifts concealed—
This is the year that for you waits
Beyond tomorrow's mystic gates.

Oh, may this flower untold to you
Visions of beauty sweet and new;
This book on golden pages trace
Your sacred joys and deeds of grace.
May all the fruit of this strange tree
Luscious and rosy-tinted be;
This path through fields of knowledge go;
This house with love's content o'eflow;
This landscape glitter with the dew
Of blessed hopes and friendships true;
This fountain's living crystal cheer;
As fail the springs that once were dear;
This casket with such gems be stored
As shine in lives that love the Lord.

—Horatio Nelson Powers.

Sowing and Reaping.

If we would remember that our giving is to God, it is hard to believe that we would give sparingly. The farmer expects his harvest to be in proportion to the quantity of his seed which are properly sowed. One reason that men do not receive more is that they do not give more.

"'I don't see how Foreign Missions help the home churches,' said Lou Baker, looking up at her mother. 'The preacher said they did yesterday when he was preaching about missions, you know.'

"'Do you remember the beautiful beds of nasturtiums Mr. Snow and I had last summer, Lou?' asked her mother.

"'Yes, but—'

"'But what has that to do with missions?' replied her mother, smiling. 'Let's see. Mrs. Snow would not cut her flowers, you remember her bed was a perfect blaze of color for a while. She wanted it to be the finest in town, and for a short time it was. Then the vines begn to die though she gave them the best attention. Before August there was nothing but dry stems left. The flowers had bloomed themselves to death, and drawn all the life from the roots.

"'This year she did not plant nasturtiums; she said they did not pay. My bed bloomed until frost. I was on the flower committee for the hospital and sent bunches of my nasturtiums every week to the sick people. I could not help it; they were so lovely, and brought so much brightness into the long, bare wards. I never thought of saving my plants by giving away my flowers, but so it proved.'

"'So you think, mamma, that the more we give to Foreign Missions, the more we have at home?' asked Lou.

"'"There is that scattereth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to proverty,"' quoted Mrs. Baker. 'When I saw the joy the flowers, gleaming like great blotches of red and yellow sunshine, brought into the days of those poor sick ones. I loved my flowers more than ever before and thanked God more heartily than I had ever done for the beautiful gift of flowers. They taught me a lesson on Foreign Missions.'"—From "Boys and Girls."

An Archbishop Outwitted.

Very often a man will do in one capacity what he would not think of doing in another. But, as all men know, his character is fundamentally the same in both cases. The story is told that an archbishop who was also a prince made use of profane language in the presence of a farmer who made no effort to conceal his surprise. When the archbishop asked him why he was astonished, he replied, "Because an archbishop can be so profane." The swearer answered: "I do not swear as archbishop but as prince." "But, your Highness," rejoined the farmer, "When the prince goes to hell, what will become of the archbishop?" And with this rifleshot the conversation concluded.—Ex'

Benjamin Franklin, the philosopher, in one of his quaint savings, magnified the permanent value of a true education. He said: 'If a man empties his purse into his head, no one can take it away from him." A good education, well gotten and well used, is of more value than houses and lands.
—Ex.

The Hurtful Path.

It is a wise man who, after he has been hurt, knows what hurt him and how he may avoid being injured by it a second time. He is little wiser, however, than a worm of which a university professor was telling recently. The scientist discovered that after the worm had three times been given and electric shock by crawling along a certain path, it absolutely avoided that road; it was going to do no more experimenting, make no further blunders. Probably few of us are often even as prudent as the worm. Sometimes four or five or even a dozen experiences are required to teach us that unconquered temptation inevitably leads to sin always brings pain, either to ourselves or to others. How foolish it is to persist in crawling along the dangerous road! Our intelligence alone—a gift the worm does not have—should teach us that lesson; and regard for others and for the laws of God should make us shun the hurtful path. —Ex.

Between Sleeping and Waking.

Do you recall the sensations one often has during the first ten minutes after a night's sleep, the last ten minutes before arising to begin the work of the day?

Sometimes you open sleepy eyelids with a sense of oppression as, only half awake, you anticipate a hard or unpleasant day's work ahead. Sometimes, with a sense of exultation, you anticipate with joy the day that is dawning. Much depends upon these first, last ten minutes.

A grouchy, unhappy day often follows an unhappy awaking. "He got out of the wrong side of the bed," the children say. A glad, successful day usually follows a happy awakening. Those first ten minutes, if they begin unhappily, afford ample time to alter the outlook on the day, if we do but "practise the presence of God," remembering with the Psalmist, "When I awake, I am still with Thee."

How much like life itself are those ten minutes between sleeping and waking!

Out of the dark eternity of unconsciousness we come; into the eternity of conscious existence we go, only half awake, most of us, to the importance of our brief earth by life. But there is time enough, even in this ten-minute life, to prepare for the future, for it takes not ten seconds to get right with God if we only will.—Sel.

His Mexican Policy.

Erastus Phinney, black, thirty-two, and in uniform, stood before the judge. He bore the marks of recent battle, but smiled pleasantly through two or three stitches and a yard or so of courtplaster.

"Charged with assaulting five men at a dance," said the Judge. "What have you to say, Erastus?"

"I suttenly did razor dem coons," addmitted the prisoner.

"You're just back from Mexico, too, I understand."

"Yas, suh, yo Honor."

"Have you no respcet for your country or you flag?"

"Now, listen, Jedge, is was because de ladies. Dey des flocked an' dey flocked. Dat's whut made dem yellier no 'counts mussy. Dey jealous, Jedge. I done took fo' hon'some gals ter de ice-cream counter and den de trubble begin."

"But you invited it, didn't you?"

"No, yo Honoh! Hits des' follored us ter de ice cream. Den one ob dem chocolate coons said: 'Niggah, yo is de las' drop er sweat off'n de last' candle, and it's kaze yer tongue is a wick dat makes yo sputter when yo' talks. An' dat wuz whar de razor wuz drawn yo' Honah."—Case and Comment.

Booze Control vs. Birth Control.

What is the panacea for domestic ills? That it is "booze" control and not birth control is the opinion which Judge Gemmil, formerly of the Court of Domestic Relations, Chicago, expressed during the recent holidays. He went on to say: "Every man, especially every judge, knows that the cause which overshadows all others and which more than all others combined brings separation and misery to the family is the open saloon. At least 75 per cent of all family desertions are due to booze." Down with the saloon, and away with alcohol! -Ex.

Work Done by The Young People.

Realizing the future of this, as well as all other work of the church, depends on the young people of today, we are anxious to enlist their interest and co-operation and are gratified to note that Sunday school classes, individuals and Societies and Bands of young people are not only contributing, but in many cases undertaking definite work for the Home.

Soon after Thanksgiving a list was printed of gifts in money and things in kind, sent by the young people. Following is a list of contributions from them since that time:

Earnest Workers of Quaker Meadows church, $1.00
Mrs. I. M. Sharp's class, Aberdeen, 2.00
Children in Elizabethtown church, 5.00
Beginners in St. Andrews church, 2.20
Miss Jean Andrews and Master James Andrews, Bostic, 5.00
Children of Mrs. John Sprunt Hill, Durham, 15.00
Cheerful Workers, Lillington 3.00
Young People's Mis. Society, Black River Church, 5.00
Sunbeam Society, Kings Mountain, 3.00
Philathea Class, Burlington, 3.75
Light Bearers, Mebane, 3.03
Willing Workers, N. Wilkesboro, 1.00
Christian Endeavorers, Fayetteville, Special, 3.00
Henry Bryan's Sunday school class, Tarboro, 4.00
Children Forest City Sunday school, 1 Box
Miss Zula Rankin's Sunday school class, Fayetteville, a grafanola for Lees cottage boys.
Mrs. T. M. Sharp's S. S. class, Aberdeen, box hose.
Miss Clyd's S. S. class, Red Springs, 2 boxes candy.
Boys' Sunday school class, Belmone, 8 prs filled stockings.
Junior Miriams, Rowland, 1 box of fruit.
Class of girls in Wilmington, box of nice work bags, with thread, shuttles, etc. for the little girls.
D. F. Currie, Jr., Jackson Springs, 1 basket ball.

Young people in the following Sunday schools helped in sending boxes to the children for Christmas.

Greensboro, Raleigh, Lumber Bridge, Mockville, St. Andrews in Wilmington, Bessemer City, and possibly others schools that were not specified.

We feel this is a good showing for the young people of our Synod and hope many others will join the ranks this year and take some definite part in helping to care for the hundreds of needy, helpless children in the State.

Among all the gifts and remembrances sent in to the Home Christmas, none bore more distinctly the marks and spirit of the Master than one sent from Charlotte recently which was found in the possession of a dear old lady 85 years old at the time of her death. She had made 20 handkerchiefs for the little boys here, but they had not been sent at the time of her death. It was her wish that the little boys here have them. The party sending this gift stated she was a great friend of the Home and of the children, but did not give her name.

Often the spirit which prompts the giving is far more valuable than the gift itself, and while we can't express our appreciation to this loyal friend of the Home, no doubt she has already heard the commendation of the Master, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." May many more such friends be raised up to take her place.

Have the Channel Open.

Our giving to God releases His giving to us. But we never can equal Him in giving. The more we give Him, the more He will give us. If His resources are greater than ours, if His love is greater than ours, we can be sure He will give us more than we can ever give Him. But he cannot give us all He wants to unless we give Him all that He wants us to. "Giving," says Rader, "is the same as handing God a basket which He can fill with fruit and pass back." Or again, "Giving is like putting a chute into your cellar so that God can fill it with coal this cold weather." It is good sense, both spiritually and temporally, to have the channel between God and ourselves wide open.—Sel.

Is Your Name in this Column?

Beginning with this year we have decided to try to cut our postage bill somewhat. Last year it amounted to over $250.00. So this year we hope to make a considerable saving by printing the name and date paid to in Our Fatherless Ones each week, and send a receipt. Unless otherwise stated it will be understood that the amount sent was $1.00 paying the subscription to the date given. We hope all of our friends will help us through these perilous times in the newspaper business by paying always in advance. That is the business way, you know. Let us have a steady stream of renewals and a long list to print each week. Dont wait for us to send you a notice. Be an early bird—send your renewal before we write you that gentle reminder. The following have renewed since the first of the year:

Mr. E. B. Watt 6-8-17
Miss Ophelia Carter 1-1-18
Miss Annie Bracy 1-1-18
Mrs. Geo. Ramsaur 1-1-18
Miss Pearl Niblock 1-15-18
Mrs. F. A. McIver 7-3-17
Mr. B. S. Krider 11-1-17
Mrs. Irvin Jenkin 1-26-18
Mrs B. B. Turner 9-17-17
Mr. W. F. McQueen 1-1-18
Mrs. J. W. Durham 11-1-17
Miss Lottye Hughes 1-1-18
Mr. J. F. Price 12-15-17
Mr. John Grier 9-1-17
Mrs. H. C. Thompson 8-14-17
Miss Carrie Hawn, 10-1-17
Henry Hawn 10-1-17
Mrs. M. E. Manning 1-1-18
Mrs. J. D. Rowe 10-1-17
J. H. Woods 1-1-18
Miss Laura Coit 1-1-18
H. H. Goodnight 10-1-17
G. M. Young, for Mrs. S. I. Young 11-1-17.

The above represents good company indeed. See that your name is in the list soon. Only renewals received the week before will be printed in any issue.

The Christian In Calamity.

If a man's religion is ever worth anything to him in this world, it is of surpassing value in the day of adversity. The darker the cloud, the brighter the rainbow of hope that spans and irradiates it. In the summer of 1916 when the floods tore Western North Carolina literally to pieces, there were many amongst a stricken people who found their chief consolation in the spiritual verities which are unseen and eternal. And elsewhere—in fact, everywhere—in this world of accidents, droughts, storms and floods, it is the Christian's privilege to be happy with hope. Aptly did Mr. J. M. Beaty in the Smithfield Herald quote from one of the prophets of old: "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in vines: the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no fruit; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls: yet will I rejoice in the Lord. I will find joy in the God of my salvation" (Hab. 3: 17, 18).—Biblical Recorder.

Bravos Versus Bread.

In a Chicago cemetary a crowd had gathered for the dedication of a monument in memory of a marine killed at Vera Cruz. He had lived in Chicago, and his patriotic fellow citizens were eager to honor him. As the orator of the day was eloquently holding forth, from the crowd came a harsh challenge: "I'll stop this thing if I have to fight to do it!" The interrupter was the brother of the dead hero. He came forward and simply told the crowd of the poverty in the home that the soldier had left, the aged parents being in dire need. That was all, but it stopped the dedication. Honors to the dead were instantly seen to be a hollow mockery while the living were left uncared for. The orator and his friends went away, it is to be hoped, to transmute their unspoken praise of the departed hero into bread and meat for the old father and mother who gave him birth. The incident is a notable illustration of Lord's saying, "I will have mercy and not sacrifice."—Selected.

Two ladies on the other side of the Border were holding a stairhead confab one morning on the troubles of life, and husbands in particular.

"I dianna wonder some puir wives having to help themselves out of their husbands' trouser-pockets," remarked the one.

"I canna say I like them underhand ways myself," responded the second matron. "I just turn ma man's breeches doonside up and help masel' off the carpet:"—Tit-Bits.

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Charlotte, N.C.

15 OTHER BELK STORES

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The way one man near the inside looks at the recent Wall street flurries: A German submarine comes over and brings some gold. She stops long enough to torpedo a couple of ships. Prices fall in a panic, and a group of men with close German connections buy, buy, buy in the stock exchange. There is another boom and the German-connected group sell. Then the Kaiser comes out with a peace proposal and prices go dropping once more, and the German-connected group buy once again, ready to sell on the next crest of the wave. According to what is said by some the German government gets part of the money to pay for the organized murder called war, and the men who are closest enough to the inside can roll up their speculators' profits (polite for gamblers?) along with the Germans. And the men who are further away from the fountains of wisdom can foot the bill.

Sets Light on His Stomach.

A tired old darkey who had returned from possum hunting placed his game on the fire to cook and went off to sleep. A friend came in and ate the possum and smeered some of gravy on the old darkey's lips and fingers. When he awoke he tasted the gravy on his lips and said: "Well, if I'se done eat dat possum it sets lighter on my stomach and gives me less satisfaction than any possum I'se ever eat."

Learn from the parable of the fig tree that the utterances of the Savior are no idle threats. He means what He says, and though mercy and truth go before Him, justice and judgment are the habitation of His throne. —Exchange.

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Alas! it is not till Time, with reckless hand, has torn out half the leaves from the Book of Human Life to light the fires of human passion with, from day to day, that man begins to see that the leaves which remain are few in number.—Longfellow.